

MARVEL
**LIMITED
SERIES**
4 OF 6

CORNELL • BROOKS • MENDOZA • STRAIN
YOUNG AVENGERS
PRESENTS

VISION



With respect to apologies to: Adams, J. Buscema, S. Buscema, Byrne, Kane & Leonard.
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United by friendship and bravery, Patriot, Hawkeye, Wiccan, Hulkling, Stature, Speed and the Vision are the Young Avengers, following in the footsteps of Earth's mightiest heroes! While superhuman registration temporarily caused the team to cease operations, they are ready to return to the streets to take on the threats no single super hero can withstand!

YOUNG AVENGERS

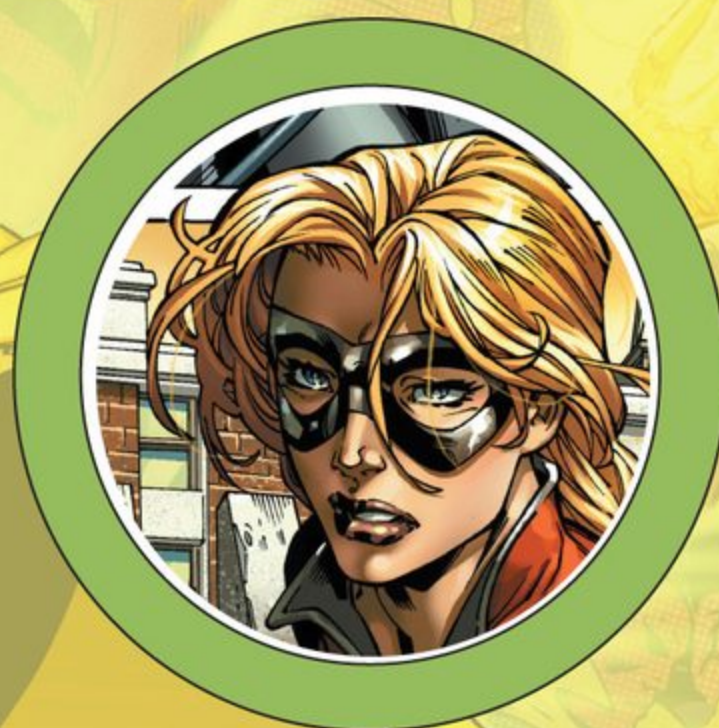
PRESENTS

THE

VISION



VISION



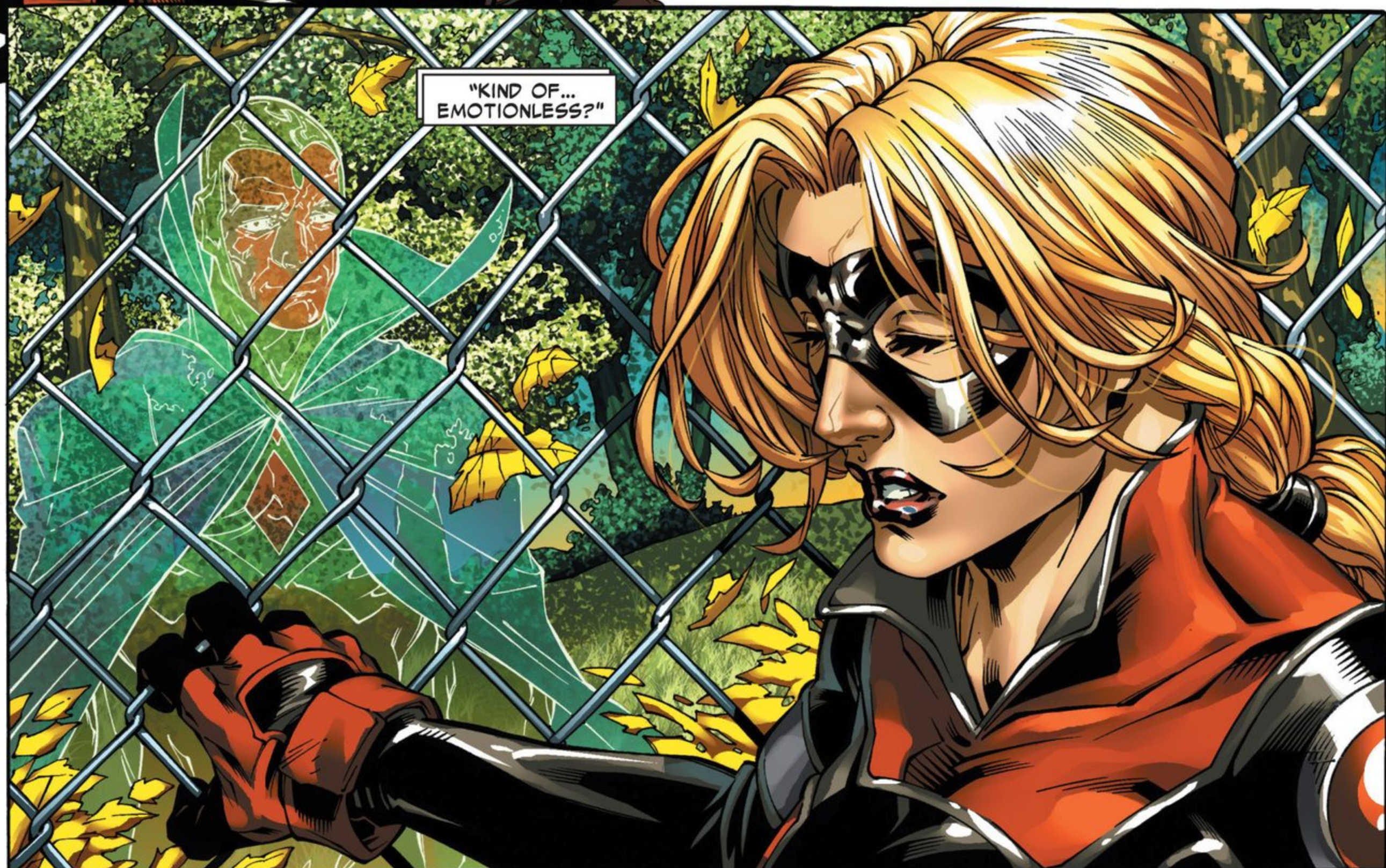
**CASSIE LANG
STATURE**

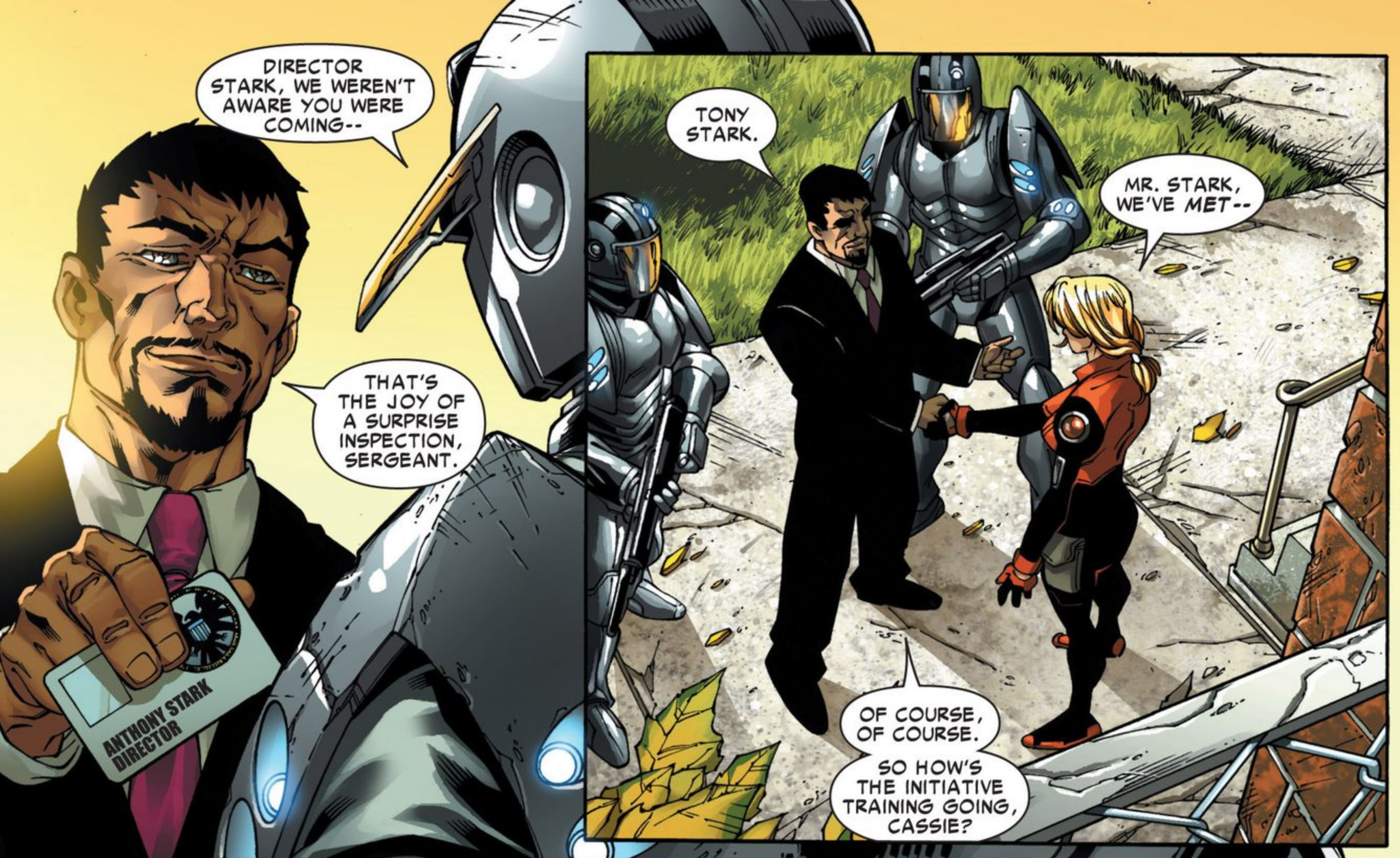
Paul Cornell – Writer
Mark Brooks – Penciler
Jaime Mendoza – Inker
Christina Strain – Colorist
VC's Cory Petit – Letterer

Jim Cheung, John Dell & Justin Ponsor – Cover Art

Paul Acerios – Production
Molly Lazer – Associate Editor
Tom Brevoort – Editor
Joe Quesada – Editor in Chief
Dan Buckley – Publisher

Allan Heinberg and Jim Cheung – Guiding Lights







THEY'LL CALL
THE REAL STARK.
THEY'LL ASK.

VISION, I
HAVE TO TELL
THEM.

I HAVE
TO TURN
YOU IN.

1138

OPEN



AND, I KIND
OF--
I
WANT
TO!
YOU
FOUGHT
US!



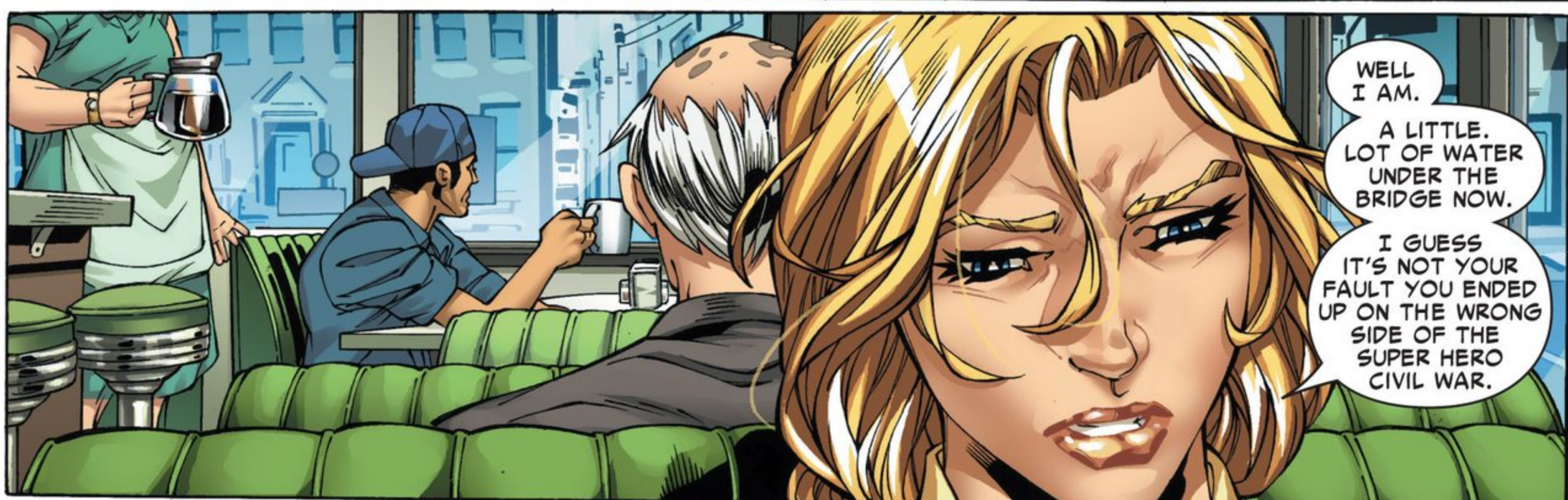
HOW CAN
YOU JUST COME
HERE AND...
WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING?!

I COULD GIVE
YOU AN ACCOUNT
OF THE THOUGHT
PROCESSES
INVOLVED--

NO. THAT
IS NOT ME ANY
MORE.

I WAS
THINKING I
WANTED TO SEE
YOU, CASSIE. THAT
YOU WOULD BE...
PLEASED TO
SEE ME.

SOMEHOW.



WELL
I AM.

A LITTLE.
LOT OF WATER
UNDER THE
BRIDGE NOW.

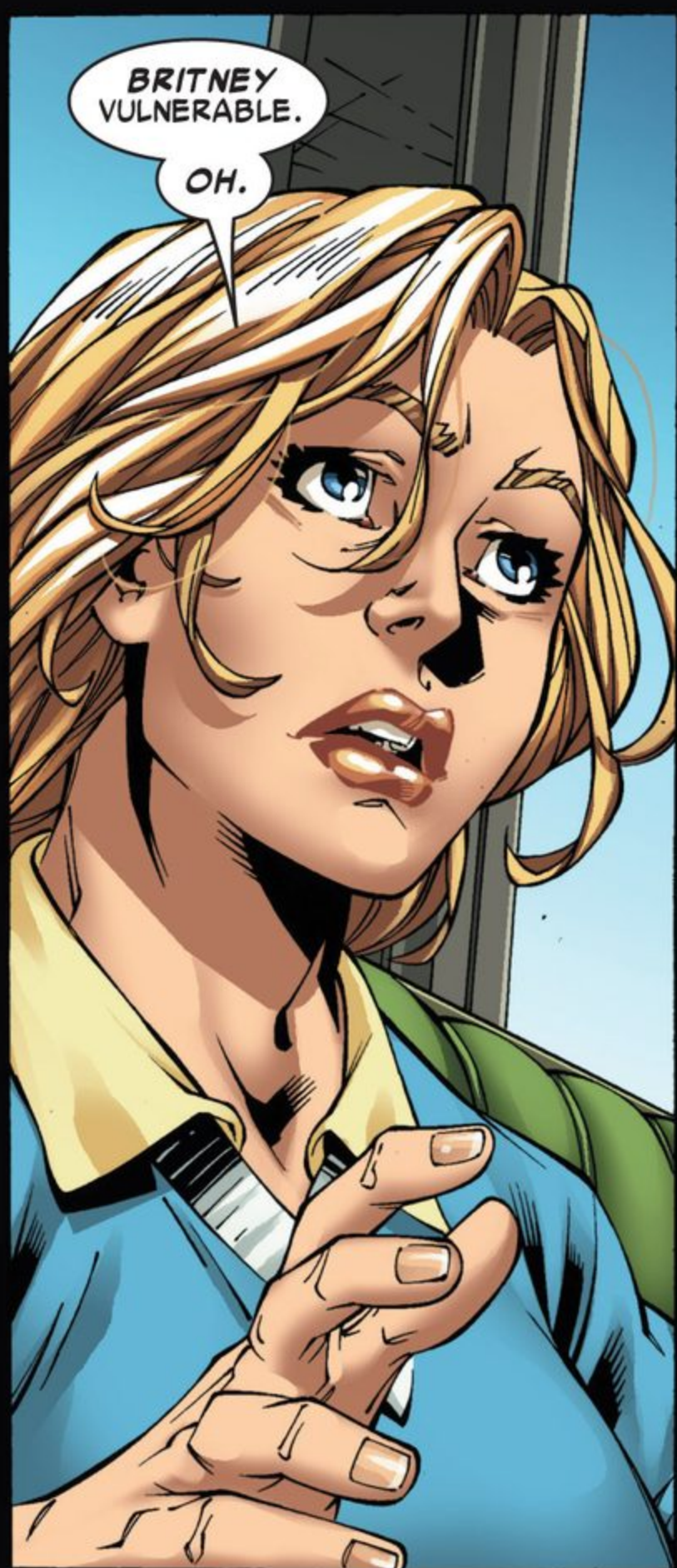
I GUESS
IT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT YOU ENDED
UP ON THE WRONG
SIDE OF THE
SUPER HERO
CIVIL WAR.



IT'S JUST
WHAT YOU ARE...
ARTIFICIAL.

YOU'RE KIND
OF...INFLUENCED
BY WHAT'S
AROUND YOU.





BRITNEY
VULNERABLE.
OH.



OKAY,
CASSIE.
YOU WANT
A DIFFERENT
FACE?
HOW
ABOUT
THE REAL
ME?!



THE "REAL"
YOU?
YOU SAID
YOU WOULDN'T DO
THAT! THAT ISN'T
YOU! THAT'S IRON
LAD!
YOU'VE JUST
GOT HIS BRAIN
PATTERNS--



AND YOU
HAVE JUST GOT
YOURS! AND THAT
IS WHAT MAKES
US WHO WE
ARE!
I HAVE
BEEN TRAVELLING.
FIGURING THINGS
OUT--



I SPENT SEVERAL WEEKS AS AN AID WORKER IN DARFUR IN SUDAN.

THAT IS A SITUATION THAT REQUIRES VAST INTERNATIONAL INVOLVEMENT. BUT THERE IS LITTLE.



I VISITED THE BIRTHPLACE OF WANDA MAXIMOFF, FOR WHOM I FEEL--

--NOTHING. I WENT A LONG WAY TO FIND THAT VALUABLE NOTHING.



I TENDED THE GROUNDS OF A SHINTO SHRINE IN KYOTO.



I TENDED BAR AT THE FUNKY FISH AT NINETY MILE BEACH IN NEW ZEALAND.

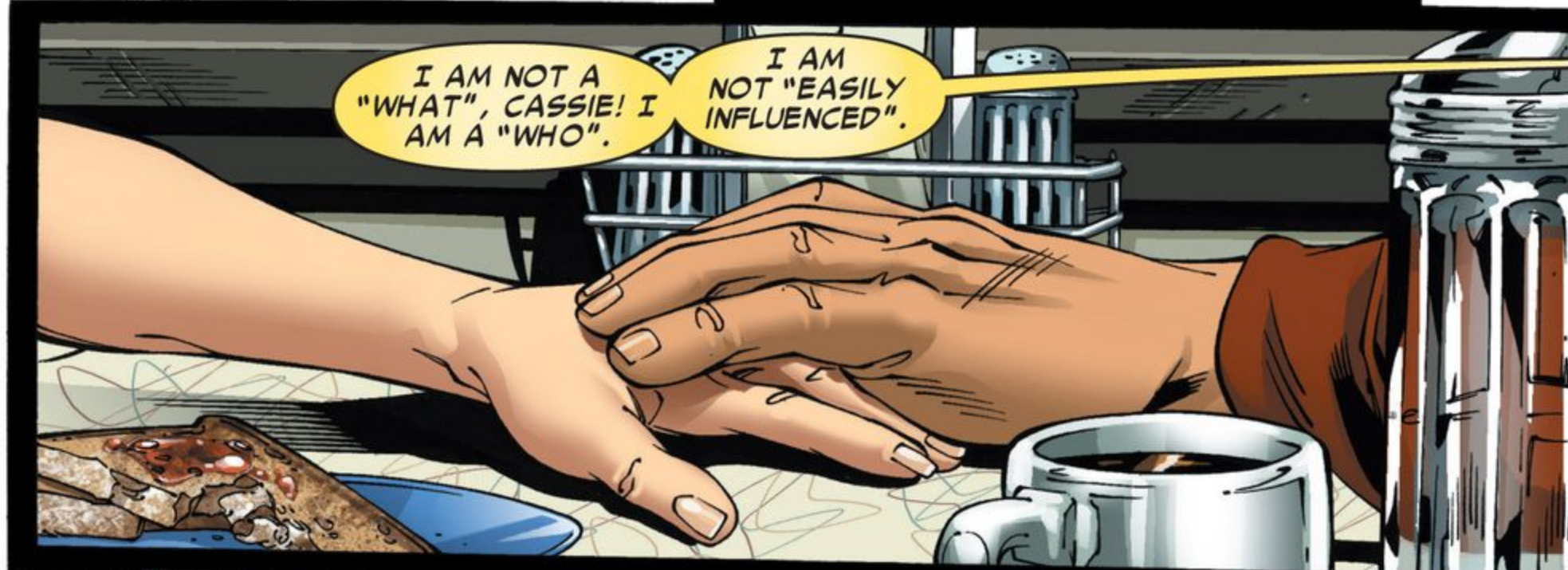


I HAVE BEEN MANY PEOPLE.

AND THROUGH THIS I BECAME CERTAIN: I AM ONE PARTICULAR INDIVIDUAL.

ME. WHOEVER THAT IS.

IT IS A START.



I AM NOT A "WHAT", CASSIE! I AM A "WHO".

I AM NOT "EASILY INFLUENCED".



I CHOSE THE ANTI-REGISTRATION SIDE.

NOT BECAUSE OF WHO PREVIOUSLY USED THESE HANDS.

AND NOT BECAUSE OF WHO WAS PREVIOUSLY MADE FROM THESE BRAIN PATTERNS.

THEY WOULD HAVE CHOSEN OPPOSITE SIDES.

SO I CHOSE FOR MYSELF.



I AM NOT GOING BACK WITH YOU.

I AM HERE TO DISCOVER IF I AM RIGHT IN MY INTUITION CONCERNING YOU.



WHAT INTUITION?

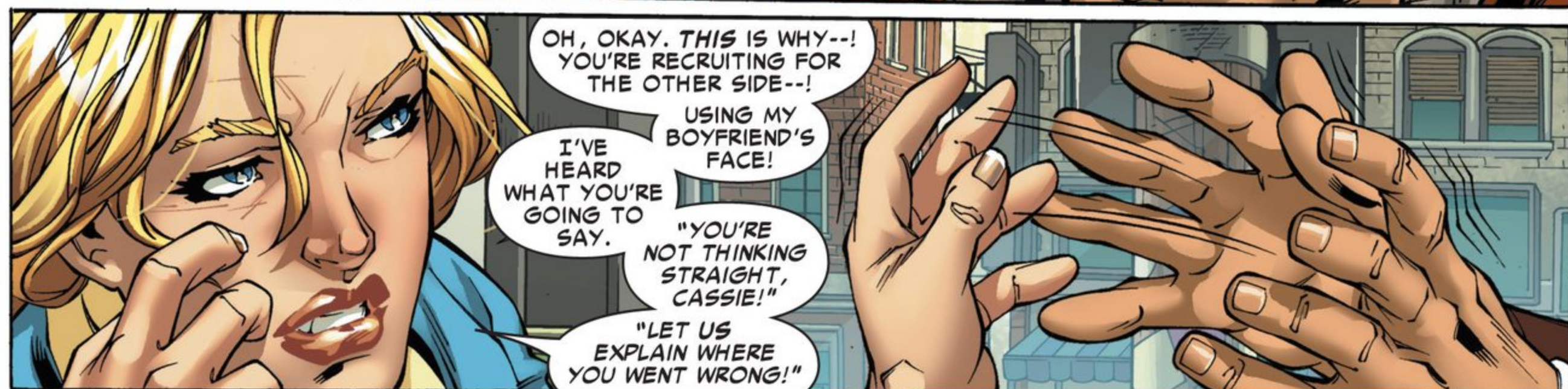
COULD YOU NOT...WHY ARE YOU...?

WHAT INTUITION?!



YOU COULD HAVE HAD ME ARRESTED AT THE CAMP. I SAW YOU IN THERE, CASSIE.

DISTANCED FROM THE OTHERS. TIRED. ON A TEAM, BUT LOOKING SO ALONE--



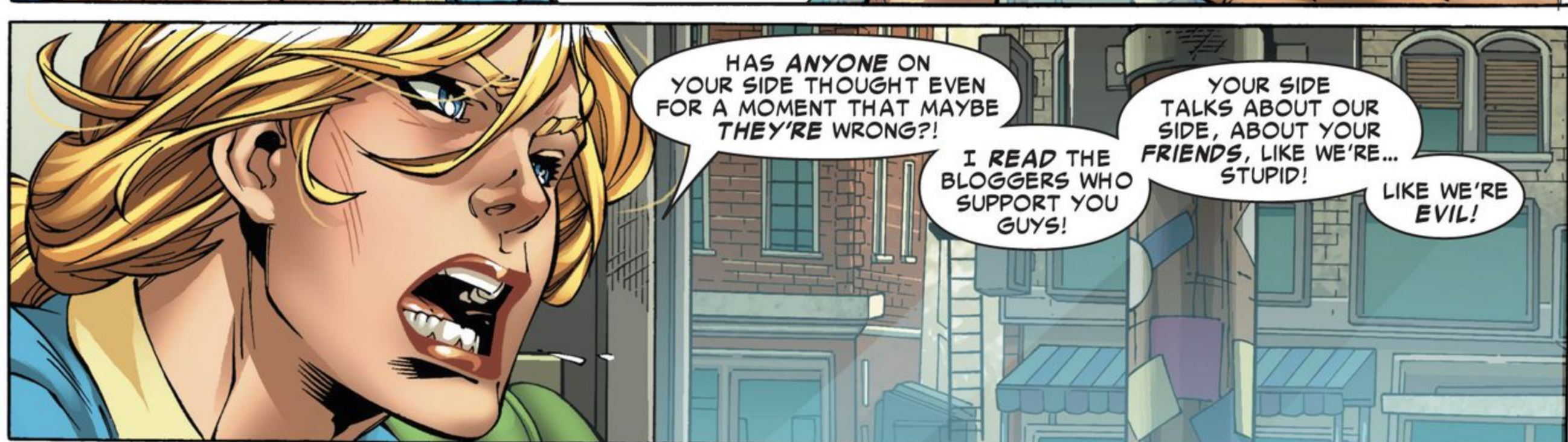
OH, OKAY. *THIS* IS WHY--! YOU'RE RECRUITING FOR THE OTHER SIDE--!

USING MY BOYFRIEND'S FACE!

I'VE HEARD WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO SAY.

"YOU'RE NOT THINKING STRAIGHT, CASSIE!"

"LET US EXPLAIN WHERE YOU WENT WRONG!"

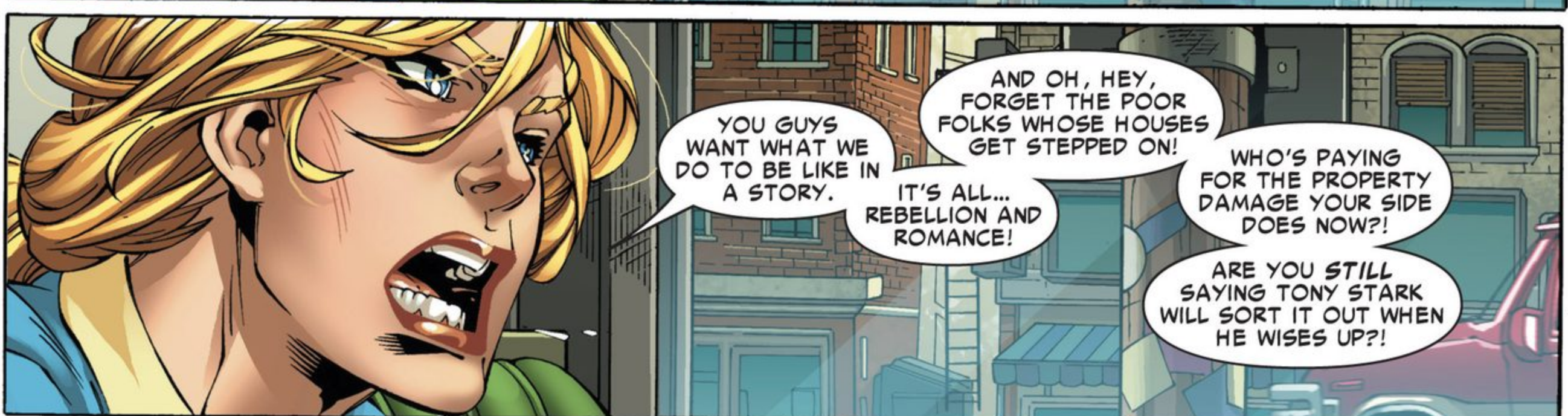


HAS ANYONE ON YOUR SIDE THOUGHT EVEN FOR A MOMENT THAT MAYBE THEY'RE WRONG?!

I READ THE BLOGGERS WHO SUPPORT YOU GUYS!

YOUR SIDE TALKS ABOUT OUR SIDE, ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS, LIKE WE'RE... STUPID!

LIKE WE'RE EVIL!



YOU GUYS WANT WHAT WE DO TO BE LIKE IN A STORY.

AND OH, HEY, FORGET THE POOR FOLKS WHOSE HOUSES GET STEPPED ON!

IT'S ALL... REBELLION AND ROMANCE!

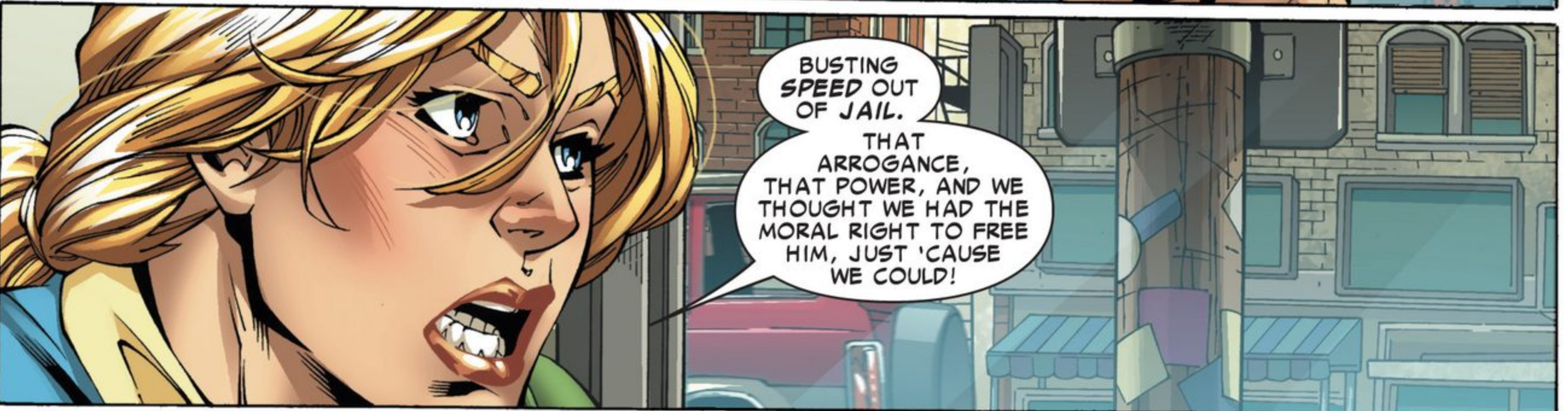
WHO'S PAYING FOR THE PROPERTY DAMAGE YOUR SIDE DOES NOW?!

ARE YOU *STILL* SAYING TONY STARK WILL SORT IT OUT WHEN HE WISES UP?!



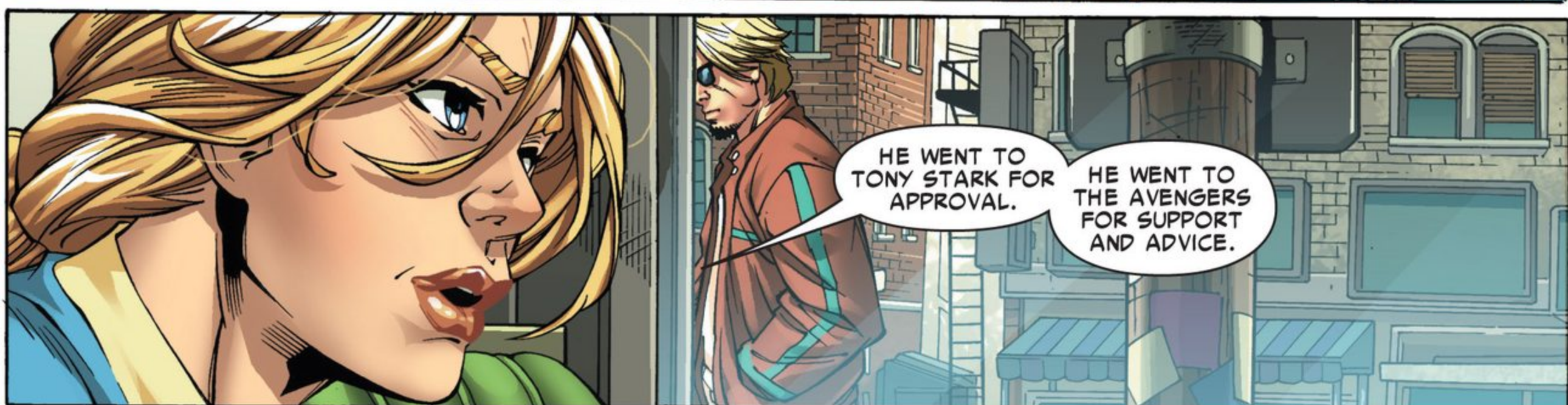
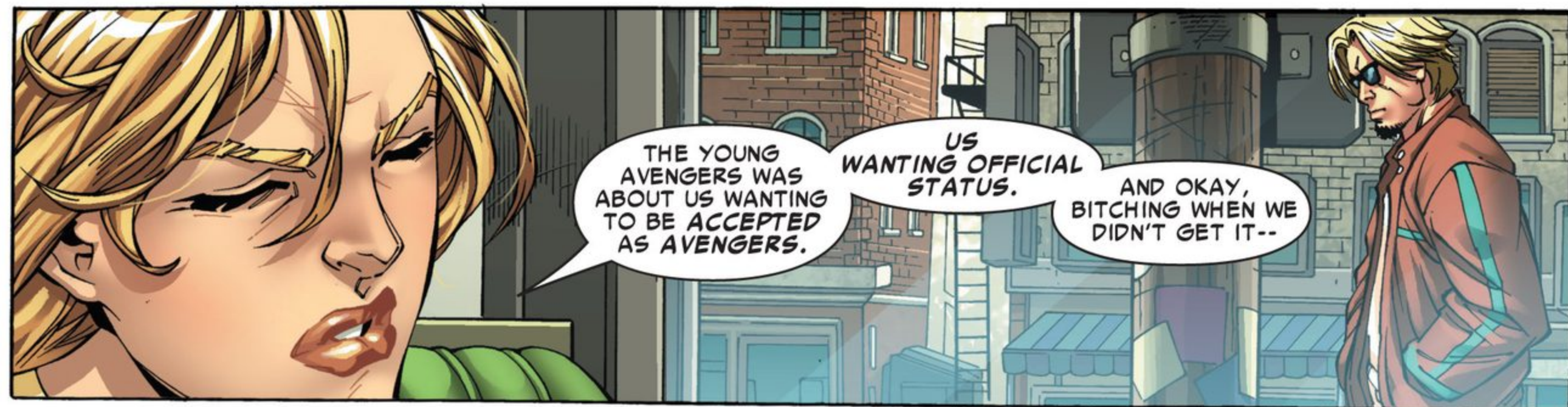
IT WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA WHO DIDN'T WANT THE YOUNG AVENGERS TO BE PSYCHO AMATEUR VIGILANTES.

I WENT AGAINST THAT THEN. BUT THEN I SAW WHAT IT LED TO.



BUSTING SPEED OUT OF JAIL.

THAT ARROGANCE, THAT POWER, AND WE THOUGHT WE HAD THE MORAL RIGHT TO FREE HIM, JUST 'CAUSE WE COULD!









I CAN'T
CHANGE
SIZE!

I CANNOT
REMOVE MY
ARM!

HOW
DID THAT
HAPPEN?!

I PHASED
THROUGH YOU--
AS YOU GREW--

--AND AS
THE WEAPON
AFFECTED
ME!

THE HIGGS
FIELDS GOVERNING
THE INDIVIDUAL PARTICLES
AS I BECAME INTANGIBLE
AND YOU GREW MUST HAVE
INTERACTED WITH THE VACUUM
FLUCTUATIONS OF THE
SPEAR AND--

HOW
SCREWED DO
YOU THINK WE
ARE NOW?!

EXTRAORDINARILY.



WE ARE THE ONE
TRUE ADVANCED IDEA
MECHANICS.

WE SEEK NEW
SCIENCE, LEADING
TO AN END TO POLITICS,
AND TECHNOLOGICAL
WORLD DOMINATION.

WE ONLY
WANT THE
VISION.

WELL, I'M
RELIEVED!



WHY DID
YOU DO THIS
TO US?!

IT WAS
AN ERROR.



THE ANDROID
IS RIGHT. WE SOUGHT
TO KNOCK OUT HIS
POWERS. INTERESTING
EFFECT, THOUGH!

THESE
DARTS CONTAIN AN
ACCELERATED VERSION
OF PULMONARY
TUBERCULOSIS.

YOU'LL **BOTH**
LEAVE WITH US, OR
WE'LL KILL YOU AND
CUT YOUR CORPSE
AWAY FROM OUR
TARGET.

GENTLEMEN,
I WON'T ALLOW
THAT.

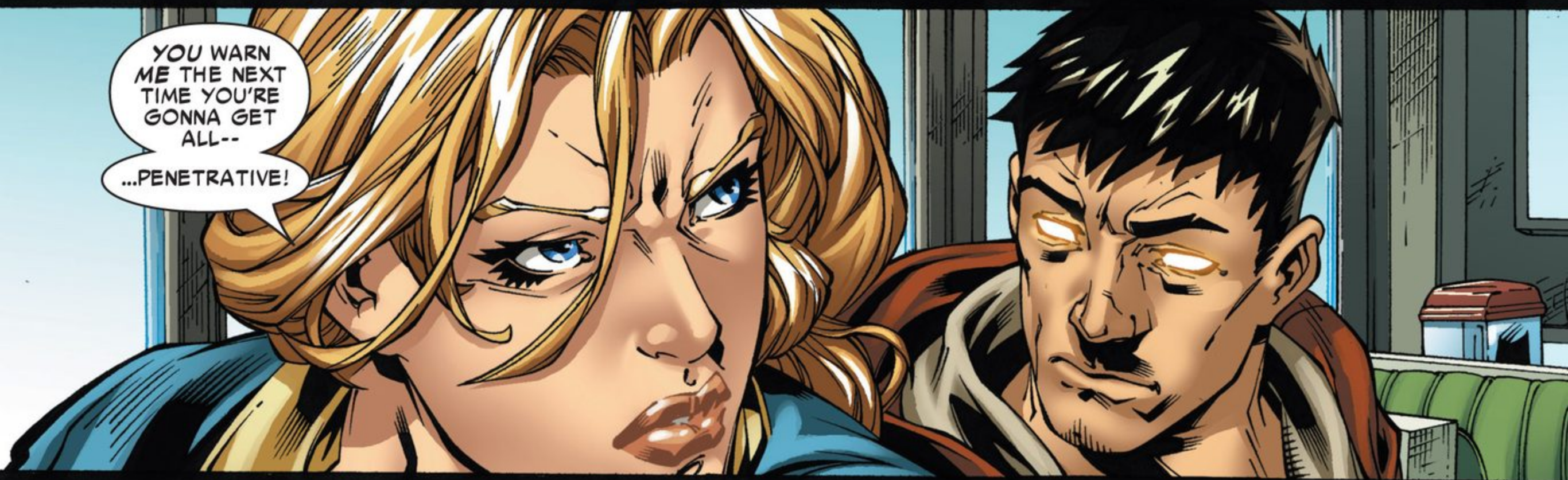
YOUR
WEAPON
WORKED.

FOR
SOME OF MY
POWERS.

BUT NOW I'M
REROUTING A COUPLE
OF THINGS, LET ME
KEEP YOU TALKING
FOR JUST--

AH.
THERE--





YOU WARN
ME THE NEXT
TIME YOU'RE
GONNA GET
ALL--
...PENETRATIVE!



AB-SO-
LUTELY.
NOW MAY
I SUGGEST AN
APPROPRIATE
RESPONSE TO THIS
SITUATION...



...WOULD BE "LET'S KICK
SOME TECHNOCRAT
CULTIST BUTT"?





MISSION TIME
LIMIT EXCEEDED.
DISENGAGE.



A.I.M. WILL
RETURN.

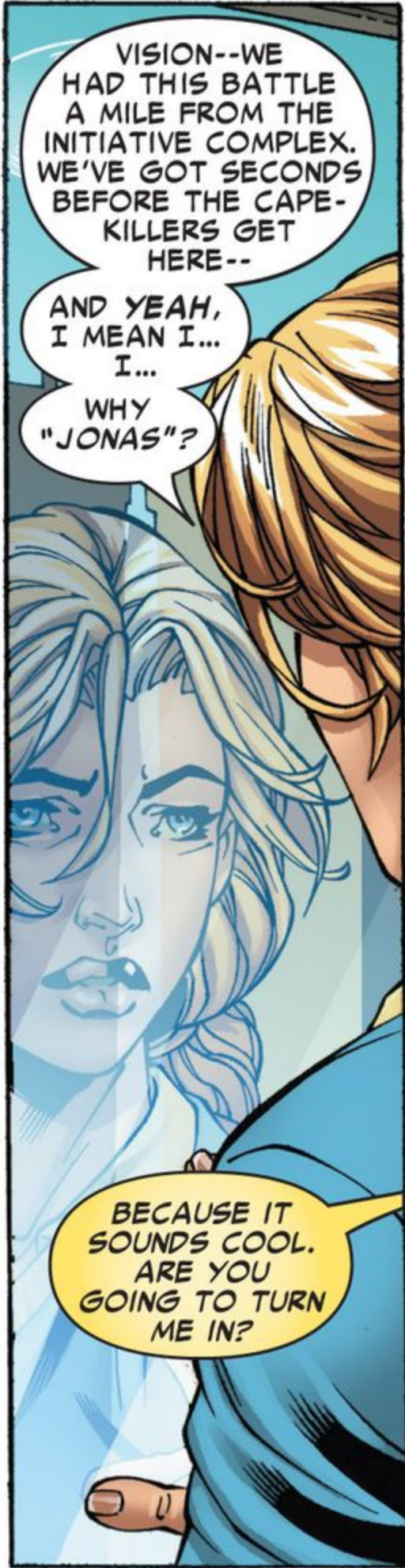


I HAVE
THOUGHT OF SIX
SUCH LINES.

VISION--
BUT IT WOULD
NOT BE RESPECTFUL
TO THE DEAD.

VISION--
AND
PLEASE CALL
ME JONAS.

AND DO YOU
STILL REGARD
HIM AS YOUR
BOYFRIEND?



VISION--WE
HAD THIS BATTLE
A MILE FROM THE
INITIATIVE COMPLEX.
WE'VE GOT SECONDS
BEFORE THE CAPE-
KILLERS GET
HERE--

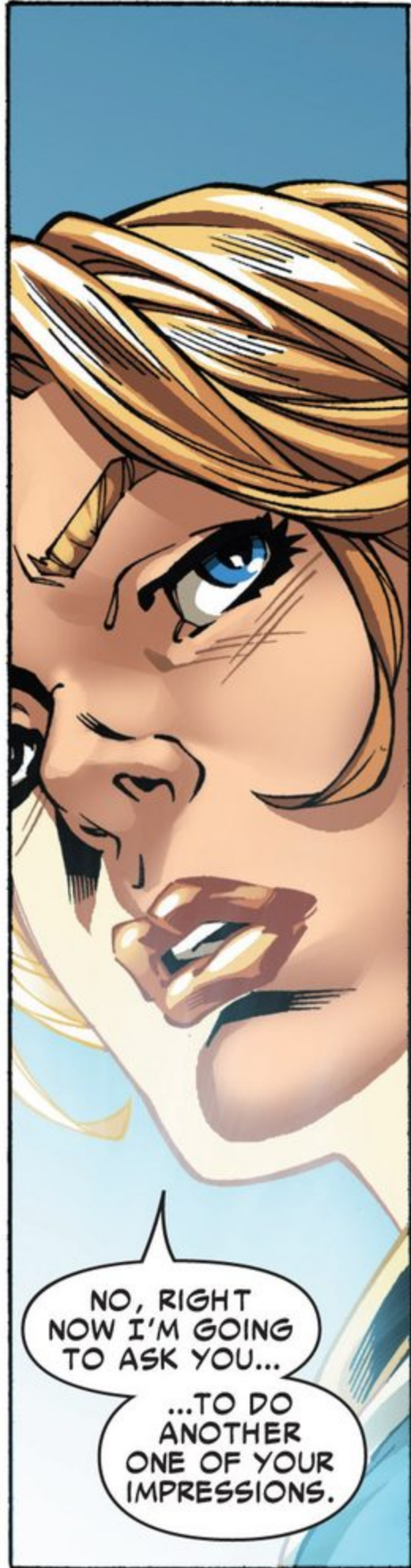
AND YEAH,
I MEAN I...
I...
WHY
"JONAS"?

BECAUSE IT
SOUNDS COOL.
ARE YOU
GOING TO TURN
ME IN?



...
NO.

AREN'T YOU
GOING TO ASK WHAT
MY INTUITION ABOUT
YOU WAS?



NO, RIGHT
NOW I'M GOING
TO ASK YOU...
...TO DO
ANOTHER
ONE OF YOUR
IMPRESSIONS.





OOF.
THAT FEELS--
WEIRD--

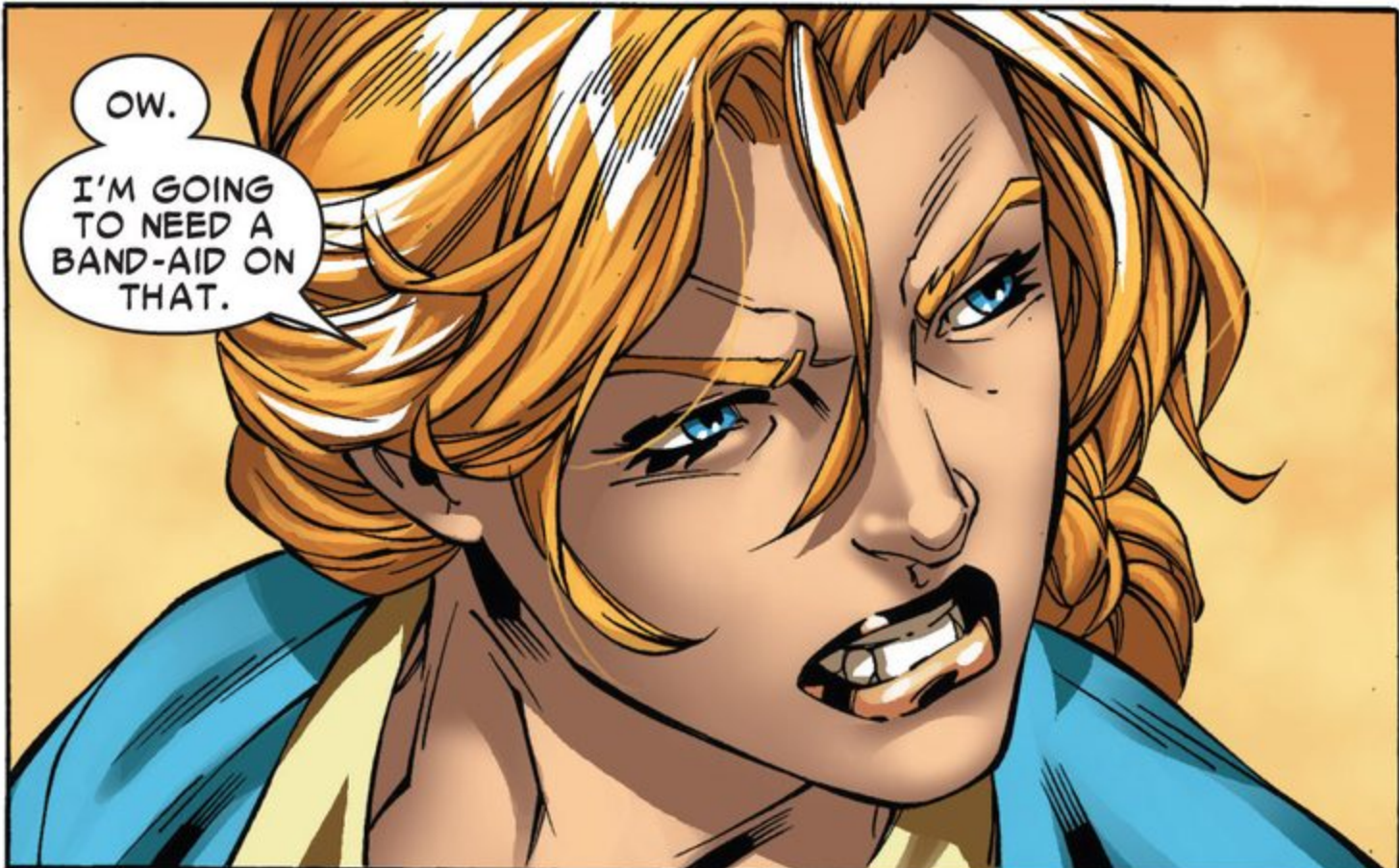
HOW YOU
DOING BACK
THERE--

JONAS?



THAT
SHOULD BE BIG
ENOUGH.

I'M GOING
TO PULL MYSELF
FREE. THIS MAY
HURT A
LITTLE--



OW.

I'M GOING
TO NEED A
BAND-AID ON
THAT.



SO...
OKAY...
WHY DID
YOU COME
HERE?



WHAT WAS
YOUR INTUITION
ABOUT ME?
AND SORRY
FOR KIND OF...
GETTING THE
WRONG IDEA
EARLIER.



IN THE LAST FEW
MONTHS, I TOOK
OWNERSHIP OF
MYSELF. OF THESE
BRAIN PATTERNS.

I KNOW THAT...
WHO I AM... IS
SOMEONE YOU HAVE
FEELINGS FOR.

I'M NOT A
CHEAP COPY. I'M
ANOTHER REAL
PERSON WHO DOESN'T
JUST LOOK THE SAME
AS WHO YOU CARED
FOR, BUT IS THE
SAME.



WHEN I SAW YOU IN THE CAMP, I
FELT YOU WERE SAD BECAUSE YOU
WERE MISSING YOUR FRIENDS--

MISSING
ME.

I WANTED TO
HEAR YOUR TRUTH,
FROM THIS WONDERFUL
PERSON WHO BELIEVES
THE OPPOSITE
TO ME.

AND I
CAME TO TELL YOU,
YOUR FEELINGS FOR
IRON LAD--

--ARE
RECIPROCATED
BY ME.



I KNOW,
YOU HARDLY
KNOW ME.

BUT OUR
SITUATION IS
UNIQUE. YOU
KNOW WHO I
AM.

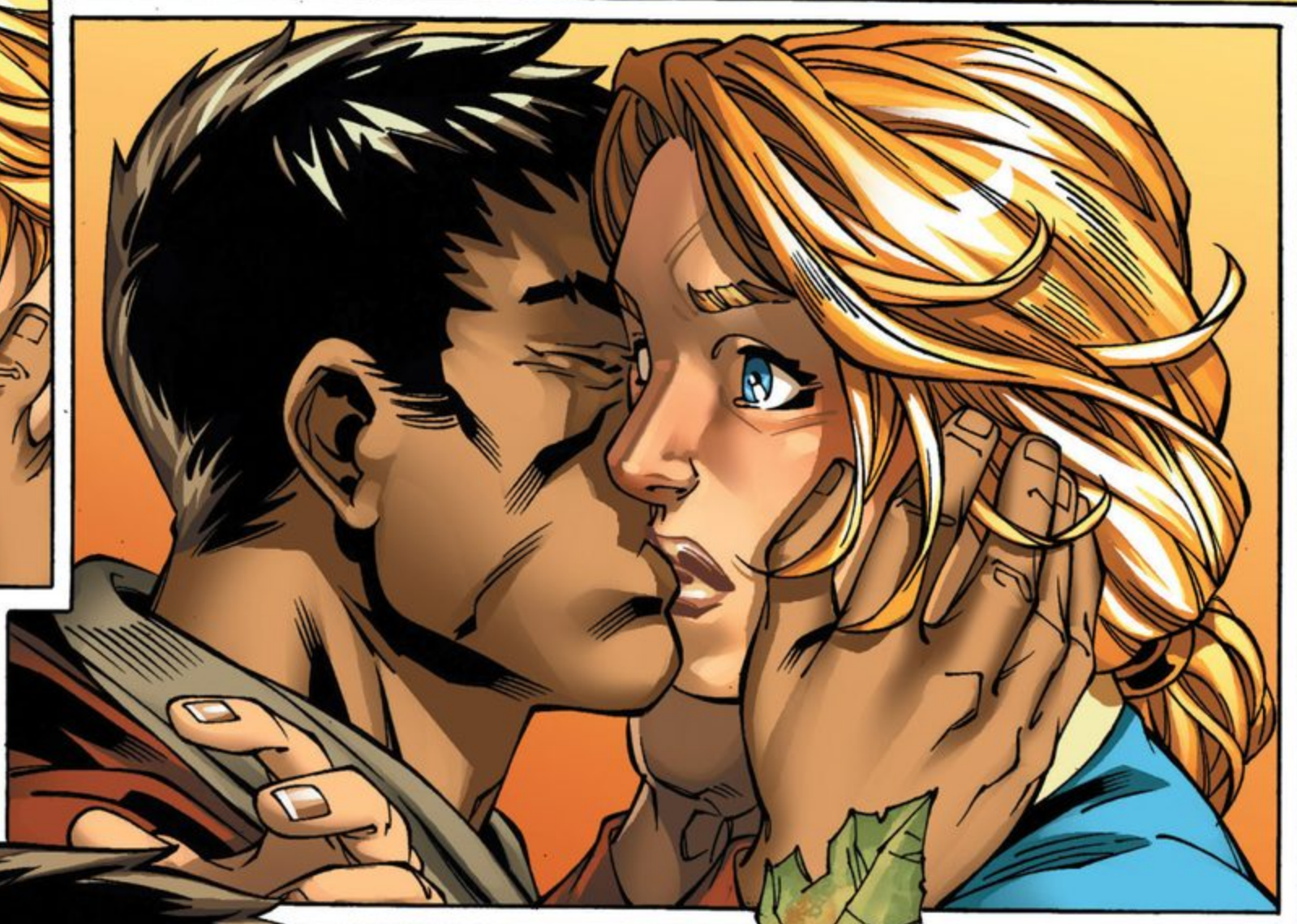
I DON'T
EXPECT US TO SOLVE
THIS FUTILE CIVIL WAR
WITH ONE OUTREACH,
ONE ACTION--

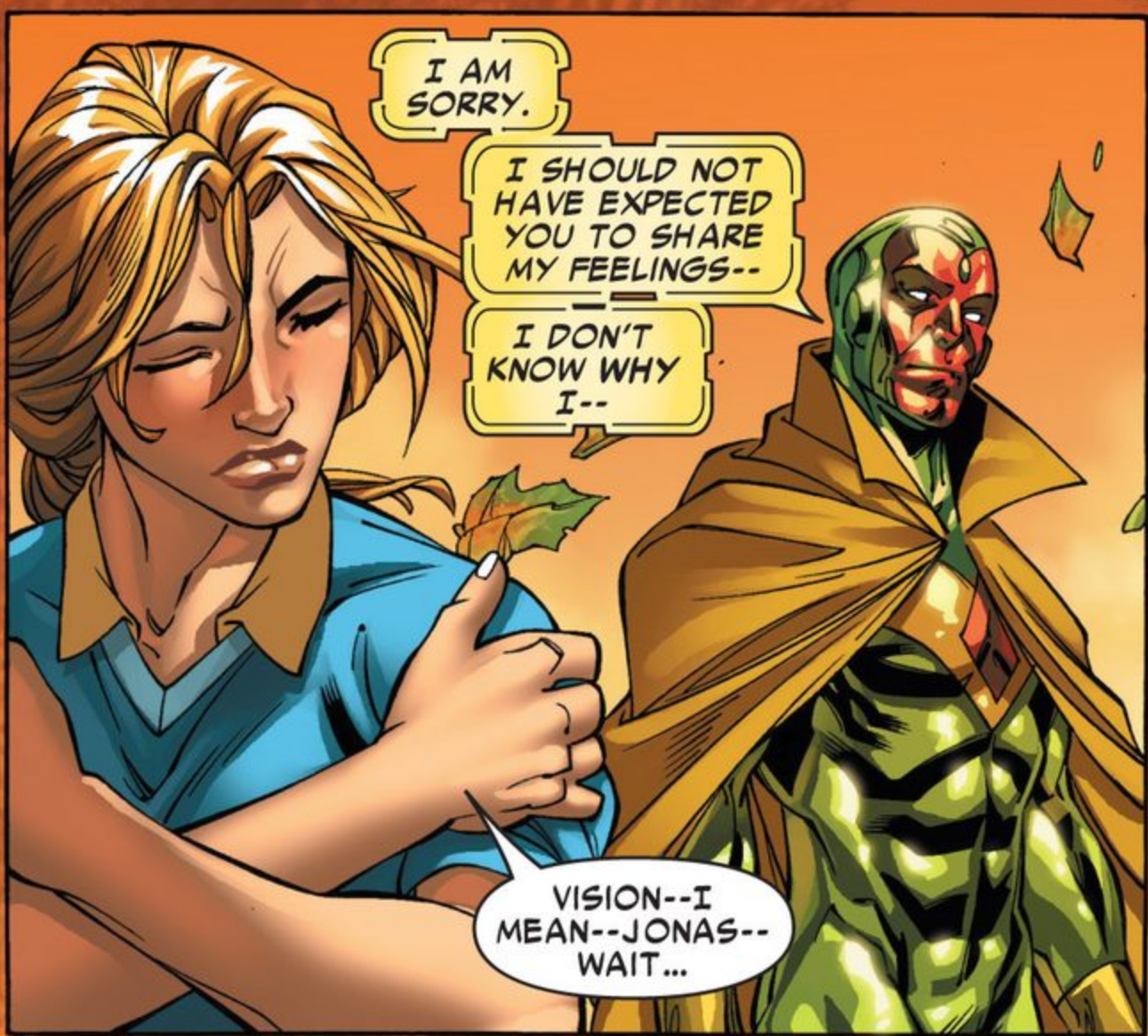


BUT I WANT
YOU TO KNOW,
UNLESS YOUR
REACTION IS ONE
OF HORROR...

...WHEN THIS IS
OVER AND I HAVE
THE CHANCE...

...I'M
COMING BACK
TO SHOW
YOU...







ZOMBIE